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Not boasting with the Braggard's Song, but boosting just to help along



PRIZE STORY ISSUE

BRYANT - STRATTON COLLEGE

OF BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION

PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND

marie ? 9

THE BOOSTER

Published by the Sigma Lambda Theta Sorority Bryant Stratton College of Business Administration Providence, Rhode Island.

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WASTE PAPER

I was practicing typewriting the other day. At the machine to my right another fellow was typing. He typed one line on a clean sheet of paper; made an error; ripped the paper out; and, balling it up savagely, threw it at the waste barrel. One sheet of paper, which contained one line!

Oh, you sniff, one sheet! What are you, Scotch?—thus betraying both the superficial ignorance which must tag qualities with a national label and the inability to distinguish between economy and stinginess.

One sheet. But how many sheets a day does this fellow waste? And how many are there like him?

One line on a sheet—and then he goes to spelling and uses a fresh sheet of paper for writing some words which will be thrown into the waste barrel a few minutes later. Since the spelling is given four times a week for practice, why can he not use a sheet of spoiled typewriting paper? If he is neat, his work will be easily readable on the unused portion of the sheet.

Then this same fellow goes to Business Correspondence. There is some dictation. Again, he uses clean paper, when the paper with the few lines of typewriting, which he has carelessly thrown in the barrel, would do equally well.

If he takes Mathematics, there is another use for his spoiled paper: for scratch paper.

But, you say, with paper at 20c a ream, is it worth all the bother? All what bother? There is more work involved in balling the paper up, throwing it on the desk, picking it up again, and throwing it into or at (usually the latter) the waste barrel, than there is in placing it on your Manual. It is no more trouble reaching for one of these partly used sheets than it is reaching for a clean sheet. Is waste a good habit? And, by the way does anger improve your typing? I'd really like to know.

A. R. J.

WORKING UP

If we were to conduct a research into the lives of all the business executives in the United States, or, for that matter, in all the world, it would not be surprising if statistics would show that over ninety percent of these executives have reached their present positions by "working up." Further than that, it would not be surprising if they would admit to us that "working up" is the most practical and profitable means of arriving at the executive position. Only a little thought is required to see the truth of these convictions. We have seen so many examples. Let us review just a few prominent ones.

There's Henry Ford, of course. He was raised on a farm, but farm work did not interest him, so at the age of fifteen he entered a machine shop and learned the machinist's trade. But Henry Ford had vision. Soon he had assembled a one cylinder gasoline engine which, though labeled "crazy contraption" at first, soon revolutionized the industrial world, creating one of today's greatest industries. Henry Ford withstood all abuse, and succeeded in working up to be, not only an automotive genius, but the world's richest man.

Yes, and we read of the life of Frank W. Woolworth. He was born of very poor parents. He actually suffered from hunger and cold when a school boy. But he was determined to make good. With a little money he had saved, Woolworth went to a business college. His first job came at the age of twenty-one as a storekeeper, working for his board and keep. From there he went to a dry goods store where he worked three months for nothing, and then finally receiving a salary of three dollars and fifty cents a week. He got married on ten dollars a week, but when this was cut to eight, he became despondent. The Woolworths withdrew to a little farm where three daughters were born to them. They must have their chance in life, so Frank W. Woolworth decided to start life anew. It was because of his ability to utilize small things that his employer financed his first five and ten cent store. At first a failure, this store soon began to show its benefits, and its growth was rapid. At his death, Frank W. Woolworth was the head of a \$65,000,000 business, controlling stores from coast to coast.

And so we could continue on indefinitely citing examples. We might mention Edison, Gompers, Rockefeller, and so on; but it would only be a repetition of the examples already mentioned in detail. All these men had one thing in common -- they worked their way up.

A goal in life is man's greatest incentive. We should teach ourselves to foresee, look ahead, and anticipate future activities. We have our meditations, of course, but isn't it true that we look too much at the effect and almost entirely ignore the cause? Of course, we must admit, there is great pleasure and considerable encouragement in looking ahead some ten or more years (ten or less years to some less patient) and seeing ourselves in executive positions, at the peak of our prominence; but how often do we stop to visualize our experiences and toils in making the grade? Very seldom, isn't it true? And

why? Perhaps, it's because it is not so pleasant. But should that be? Many business executives, no doubt, would confess that the most romantic and enjoyable part of their lives was spent while they were making the grade. This should not surprise us. What greater consolation is there to the ambitious man than some goal toward which to strive?

Many people of antiquated minds still believe that the college student upon graduation should immediately step into the executive position. When these narrow-minded people see a college student put to work on the same job with other uneducated workers, which is not at all uncommon, they condemn education. But their sight is short, and they fail to see the contrast as to future possibilities. While advancement of the educated boy is unlimited, that of the uneducated boy is very limited.

There are many advantages of working up to the executive position. Let us use a manufacturing corporation, for example. It employs a college graduate in its plant as messenger, let us say. First, he is enabled to become intimately acquainted with the routine of the business. He learns to know machines, departments, the articles of production and their component parts all by name. Second, he is enabled to study the psychological tendencies of the workers in various occupations. And third, he is enabled, when advanced to executive, to speak accurately and wisely concerning anything in the business, whether it be with outsiders, the board of directors, or his plant foremen. This man as executive brings with him a background of experience and knowledge that is destined to make his position sound, and every move he makes, certain.

As to the man who starts at the top, chances are that he will not be able to maintain that altitude for long. Because of lack of experience, he is apt to make some false or embarrassing move that will cause a disastrous fall, not having any background upon which to rely for support.

Always remember, it is no disgrace to start at the bottom and work up. It is an honor. Why? Because when you reach the top you know you have done so through merit and honest work. Never be discouraged. If others have made the grade, then we can. That's the attitude we must adopt.

By John A. Victoria, Bus. Adm. '29.

Perhaps all of you did not know, judging from the number of papers submitted, that this issue was advertised as a prize story or essay number. The judges, Mrs. B. Stickney, Mr. R. Handy, and Mr. L. O'Connell, had quite a difficult time in finding material from which to choose. On the next page is Miss Nussenfeld's story which won the \$2.50 gold piece.

M. C. B.



PRIZE STORY

by Josephine Nussenfeld '29

TWO CANDLES AND MAN

-- : --

The sun was slowly sinking into the west and twilight heralded the coming of the Sabbath. My mother, in accordance with the holy Jewish tradition, was lighting two small, white candles. To all outward appearances, this Sabbath was not different than the preceding ones, except that I saw a difference in the two candles.

In a dreamy and reminiscent mood, I watched them as they flickered in their beautiful, brass candle-sticks. The flame of one flared up, casting its light all around; the other struggled to brighten its flame.

How well those candles portrayed the life of man—life with its joys and struggles! The two, small, white candles showed me very clearly some of life's realities.

Children at birth, if physically normal, have the same opportunities to grow. The two candles had the same opportunities before fire was set to them. Then one burned with more energy than the other and reached the heights first. So it is when a child has grown to manhood. He realizes that he has to work hard and struggle in order to attain success. He may have to struggle harder than his fellow-man, to reach the heights.

I continued to watch the candles. The struggling one, I noted with much happiness, was beginning to share some of the joys of its companion. The struggle was no longer so great and the flame was reaching far up. Happiness always comes after a struggle, no matter how hard.

It was getting late and the two, small, white candles were slowly returning into the wax from which they were made. They were returning just as we return to the dust when our time comes. How they seemed to fight to keep alive, if only for another moment! The stronger candle, not breathing a last word, died first. The weaker candle, in a clear voice, said, "Face life and be not afraid. Do not let the thoughts of superiority and inferiority dominate thy life."

THE SONG GIRL

"I would like to know," stormed Richard's father, "if this singer of Richard's is going to be on the air forever. Makes no difference whether I'm listening to my favorite speaker or you're tuned in to some good music, the minute she is scheduled—zip go the dials!"

"I know, Jim." Richard's mother sought to calm her husband. "But you must remember Richard is young, and perhaps it is as well for him to be infatuated with a voice as with some girl we don't fancy."

"I had always hoped, Anne, that Richard might take a shine to the little girl next door."

His wife shook her head. "Yes, I have often wished that, but they say she drives around a lot in that Williams boy's car."

"Not Carl Williams?" "Why he's no lad for Norma, and besides he is engaged." And shaking his head, he fished through the evening paper to see just what part of his pet programme he was to miss that evening by the "Song Girl's" half hour on the local broadcasting station.

An hour later, father, mother, and son, were gathered in the living room. As the clock struck eight, Richard dashed from his chair and tuned from the closing strains of Beethoven's "Minuet in G" to—announcing the "Song Girl" who will sing for us, "Carolina Moon."

For thirty minutes the voice tripped from one popular song to another. And to Richard, the pure sentiment of her songs seemed addressed to him alone. Afterwards, he picked up his hat, and went out. Nothing more on the radio appealed to him.

He walked slowly down the street, and pondered just how he would go about to meet this "Song Girl." Suppose, her looks didn't match her voice—.

His meditations were interrupted by a crash, followed by cries and excitement. Then Richard saw Carl Williams hatless, a long bleeding cut on his cheek, looking around for the girl who was with him. Richard did not stay, there was a chance that the girl might be Norma. He really never cared for her, but the thoughts of her badly hurt made him sick at heart.

The next evening Richard's mother turned from the telephone, "Norma is coming along all right," she said, "but her mother says she is very anxious to see Richard."

"Me?" Richard, settled near the radio, looked up in surprise. He glanced at the clock, then at the radio. It was almost time for his "Song Girl". He rose slowly, "I'll go now."

The nurse led him to Norma's room. She did not look like the victim of a smashup. She was all smiles.

"Tell me, Richard," she said, "when I was delirious, did I do any singing?"

"Singing?"

"Yes. You see, I have been earning a little extra money, by taking the place of Carl William's girl on Station WTIC, whenever she can't go. She is the "Song Girl."

Norma the "Song Girl?" but which one?

Breathlessly, he said, "Oh Norma, sing just a line or two of "Carolina Moon."

"What on earth-well I'll sing it for you." She began-

"Carolina Moon keep shining,

Shining on the one who waits for me-

"Why, Norma," he said tenderly, "to think that all the time my "Song Girl" was the girl next door."

Donata Wolski, '29.

IDLE WORDS

You have taught her
The hollow mimicry of love.
She was seeking
For inspiration from above
All common things.
She is haunted by vague unrest
Now. Your vision
Follows her, brings uneasiness;
She craves escape,
But, since your meeting, she knows
The world has changed.
Was it the world that changed—somehow?

Charlotte A. Russell, '29

I wish that I'd forget you
And crush the small, fond hopes
That lie to me of you—and happiness.

I almost was successful Until today, when you passed by And left me standing breathless, on the street.

Once more the fleeting bygones
Of those imperishable days return
To linger in the waters of my breast;

The pain of ungained heights awakes Again, and spreads its mist across My eyes that ache in agony of unrest.

Charlotte A. Russell, '29

SUNSET ON LAKE GEORGE

As I VIEWED IT LAST FALL

It was last November that I viewed the marvelous sight of the sun setting over Lake George. The air was still, cold, and invigorating as is common to the territory a little south of Montreal. I stood on the dock of the Lake George Golf Club and watched the spectacle.

First a ripple came across the lake as a warning of a change in the atmosphere. For a moment the mountains in the background glowed with a rosy hue as the sinking sun struck them. A few seconds later the glow was reflected upon the water. The mountains then changed to a light shade of purple which continued to deepen. In turn, the water became first violet, then purple until all seemed in darkness. I was stunned by the quickness of the change in the appearance of the sky and the water, but soon my eyes became accustomed to the strange light. Truly, night fell in the space of five minutes, from the moment that the deep purple shades came over the water, all the sunset colors left the sky and the grey shadows of night controlled the scene. It was a most impressive scene, and one which I know would both please and startle all of you.

Maxine W. Linscott, '31.

BEYOND THE HORIZON

Beyond the horizon, the nations will sing;
Beyond the horizon, mingled voices will ring;
Beyond the horizon, is the dawn of tomorrow:—
Oh youth of today—more pleasures less sorrow—
Will come with the dawn of another day,
To greet you in work, to thrill you in play.

Beyond the horizon, the world will not fight; Beyond the horizon, God's will rules with might; Beyond the horizon, there is promised peace; Oh youth of today, what blessings are these, When nations will end all strifes and quarrels; And cheerfully we'll face earth's dreaded sorrows.

What joy from anticipation we get,
Why! Our old world will be better yet.
But why not live and learn each day,
And be prepared for—come what may?—
For happy we'll be and 'twill not be long;
But today we must work; or tomorrow, no song.

By Doris Riding, Evening Student.

NIGHT SCHOOL vs. DAY SCHOOL

A person accustomed to the routine and manners of students in a day school is distinctly impressed by the attitude of the night school class members in regard to their studies. It is the manifestation of intense interest in and devout attention to the prescribed subjects. Somehow, in the day sessions, one becomes accustomed to seeing the students less agitated about prepared work. In night school a changed atmosphere is encountered. Every student is absorbed in his assigned work and not infrequently questions are asked which display the fervent anxiety of the student to comprehend the subject fully, and make the most of his limited opportunities. It is impossible to conjecture what the night student could accomplish, were some prank of fate to allow him to exchange his few late evening hours, for a full session of the day class for a month or even a week. This air of attention is an infectious one and reaches to the advantage of the student. He is prompted to expend his greatest efforts when influenced by competition on every hand, with the result that the few hours spent each week leave one with a thirst for knowledge and the belief that we are accomplishing something that will prove to be an indispensable asset in later years.

A Night School Student

THE MOON

The moon Comes out of the mist As a beautiful woman Casts off her veil.

She hovers
Low in the heavens
Like an uncertain girl
Embarrassed at scrutiny
Retreating behind
The curtains of fog.

She hangs
In the infinite space,
A ghost, soft and haunting,
Reminding me of
A love.

Because
She is cold, and the light
From her body feels like
A wind blown from the North,
I think of the love
That is cold—like her breath.

I look At the cruelty in the eyes Of the relentless woman In the skies, and I cannot See or speak or feel.

Like the moon I am dead.

Charlotte Russell, '29.

GIRLS, WOULD YOU LIKE -- -- --

Would you like to type 80 words a minute with perfect accuracy? Would you like to transcribe 250 words per minute without an error? Would you like to be a world-famous stenographer, to associate with presidents and millionaires? Would you like to accompany them around the world in the greatest possible luxury, and return with souvenirs from this trip? Would you like all this and even more? You would? Then shake, sister. Our dreams are identical.



BUSINESS

The following are suggestions which should be made by every employer for the benefit of his employees. Character and business are closely united, and these suggestions should help any young man or woman who is looking forward to a business career.

- 1. Watch your work, not the clock. A long day's work makes a long day short; and a short day's work makes the face long.
- 2. Give me more than I expect, and I will give you more than you expect. I can afford to increase your pay if you increase my profits.
- 3. Don't lie. It wastes my time and yours. I am sure to catch you in the end, and that is the wrong end.
- 4. Dishonesty is never an accident. Good men, like good women, never see temptation when they meet it.
- 5. It is none of my business what you do at night. But if disposition affects what you do the next day, and you do half as much as I demand, you'll last half as long as you hoped.
- 6. You owe so much to yourself you cannot afford to owe anybody else. Keep out of debt, or keep out of my shop.
- 7. Mind your own business, and in time you'll have a business of your own to mind.
- 8. Don't tell me what I'd like to hear, but what I ought to hear. I don't want a valet to my vanity, but one for my dollars.

- 9. Don't do anything here which hurts your self-respect. An employee who is willing to steal for me is willing to steal from me.
- 10. Don't kick if I kick. If you're worth while correcting you're worth while keeping. I don't waste time cutting specks out of rotten apples.

 Evelyn Rowse, '29.

LECTURES

January 10, 1929—Miss Ann E. Fryer, Personnel Department, Rhode Island Hospital Trust Company.

Miss Fryer gave a very interesting talk concerning the important factors in reaching the top of the ladder of success. She used as the title for this talk "The Elevator Isn't Running; use the Stairs." The first three steps are as follows:

- 1. Thinking, which shows intelligence,
- 2. Knowing, which provides interest,
- 3. Acting, which shows initiative.

A very clever title, and three excellent first steps!

January 17, 1929—Deane W. Malott, Assistant Dean, Graduate School of Business Administration, Harvard University.

On this date Deane Malott, the always interesting lecturer addressed the habitues of the eighth floor. His topic was: "The Yardstick for Measurement." He suggested that we use a sort of yardstick to measure ourselves—our abilities and chances for success. The first step in this measuring process should be to ask ourselves three questions: "Who are you?" "What are you doing?" "Where are you going?" and to answer them conscientiously. Be truthful with ourselves.

The speaker suggested that the factors composing this yardstick be:

- 1. Education.
- 2. Ability
- 3. Personality.
- 4. Character.
- 5. Loyalty, which is the basis on which the superstructure of business depends.

Another very interesting lecture which contained some excellent suggestions. Such a yardstick measurement would be worth while to all of us intending to enter the business world soon.

February 15, 1929—Clarence E. Sherman, Assistant Librarian, Providence Public Library.

Mr. Sherman of the Providence Public Library spoke to the members of the Normal, the Executive-Secretarial, the Stenographic-Secretarial, and the Stenographic Departments. His speech as one could guess by glancing at the name of the institution which he represents, was concerned with books. As he realized that we are chiefly interested in business, the books he discussed were those on business topics.

His message proved of great value to us as we are interested in both books and business.

February 18, 1929—Mr. Rufus Stickney, Head of the Shorthand Dept., Boston Clerical School, Roxbury, Mass.

The members of the Teacher-Training, Executive-Secretarial, Stenographic-Secretarial, and the Stenographic Departments had the pleasure of listening to a lecture by Mr. Rufus Stickney, the "other half" of the family of which Mrs. Stickney, our Director, is a member. 'Nuff said in the way of identification.

It certainly was not difficult to pay attention to what Mr. Stickney had to say. As soon as he started to speak he secured the attention of his audience and held it throughout his talk.

In this discourse which he entitled "Shorthand," Mr. Stickney, who may be regarded as an authority on the subject due to his wide experience in this line of work, gave some excellent hints for the attainment of success in this particular field.

Here are a few of his suggestions:

Experience and hard work are equally as important as intelligence. (That statement gives me a little hope. I wonder if it has the same effect on any of my readers?)

Correct technique is the first requisite for success.

Know the shorthand rules.

Know words. Increase your vocabulary.

Maintain good habits in shorthand, good penmanship, good technique, application of rules, etc., not only in the classroom but everywhere and every time you are called upon to write shorthand.

Don't write your own system of shorthand.

Don't be fooled by a "harmless mistake." There is no such thing! Anything that is wrong is harmful.

Those points which Mr. Stickney brought out are certainly worthy of more than a hasty consideration. Every one studying shorthand may profitably observe them.

February 19, 1929—Mr. E. E. Gaylord, Director of Commercial Department, High School, Beverly, Mass., and manager of the National Commercial Teachers' Agency.

Mr. Gaylord spoke to the members of the Junior and Senior Teachers' Training Classes on the very important and timely subject of securing a position.

As Mr. Gaylord's message was of interest to all his hearers and as it was told in a very pleasing manner (with amusing incidents about two prominent members of his audience) he had no difficulty in securing and maintaining attention.

I am sure every one who heard Mr. Gaylord gained some really worth while thought from his talk.

A few of the things which I believe we should learn in order to be successful are:

- 1. The value of time.
- 2. The success of perseverance.
- 3. The pleasure of working.
- 4. The dignity of simplicity.
- 5. The worth of character.
- 6. The power of kindness.
- 7. The influence of example.
- 8. The obligation of duty.
- 9. The wisdom of economy.
- 10. The virtue of patience.
- 11. The improvement of talent.
- 12. The joy of originating.

This is a fine list for accountants, stenographers, merchants and for preachers, farmers, housewives, and -- well, all of us.

Evelyn Rowse, '29.

SCHOOL GOSSIP

The Tau Sigma Phi Sorority held a theatre party at Loew's State on February 27, 1929. The girls enjoyed themselves immensely and all agreed that the performance could not have been better.

Class pins have been purchased from Bates & Klinke Company by the Executive Secretarial Class of 1929.

Members of the Normal Class of 1929 have taken the Gregg Shorthand Test from New York. We should be very proud of all those who took the test as they all passed with high averages.

They are:—Mary Marshall; Donata Wolski; Evelyn Hoxsie; Carolyn Hilliard; Viletta Terrill; Helen Gulski; Margaret Glancey.

May you always be as successful, girls, and may your fellow classmates be equally successful when their turn comes.

Members of the Stenographic Secretarial group will be interested to know that Rosamond Lace, their former vice-president is now employed in the office of the Stillwater Worsted Mill, Harrisville. Good luck to you, Rosamond!

Mrs. Dyer, in charge of the Senior Department, has recovered from her recent sickness and is back with us again. We are still minus our ever-happy typewriting teacher, Miss Mullaney, and hope that she will soon be able to return.

POST - LENTEN BALL

Elaboration of detail will mark the Post-Lenten Ball by the Junior Class in Business Administration at the Roger Williams Park Casino on April 3. This will be, without a doubt, the largest affair since the college year began. The committee has been working hard to make this dance a success and plans to decorate the spacious ball room with streamers, banners and balloons. An attendance of over 250 students and friends of the college is being anticipated and the class takes this opportunity to extend an invitation to the entire college to join in the good time that the ball is sure to afford. Music will be furnished by the Bay Ridge Five. This well-known organization has a local reputation of being masters of melody and rhythm.

The admission will be 50c and you will be approached shortly to purchase tickets. This you are urged to do as soon as possible as the number is limited.

Spread the good news and join us at Roger Williams Park Casino on the 3rd of April.

Officers of the department have been re-elected as follows: President, Russell Damp; Vice-president, Donald Jones; Secretary, Emman A. Begin; Treasurer, Simon Chomy; Chairman Social Committee, Wilson V. Gilman; Faculty Advisor, Henry Lee.

The members of the Sigma Lambda Theta Sorority gave a Valentine's party which turned out to be a success.

After April 3 begin saving your pennies for the Senior-Normal Dance to be given on April 24th. Watch the bulletin boards for particulars.

The Annual Banquet of the Business Administration Club of B-S College was held Wednesday, February 6, 1929, at the Turk's Head Club. Rev. Harvey Eastman, newspaper columnist and creator of the "Uncle Eph" letters, was the speaker.

Committee in charge:—Dorothy E. Blake; Romeo A. Duhamel; James Merriman; Walter Knutton, John A. Victoria; Charles Phelan; George Craig.

THE MANUFACTURE OF COAL AND WATER GAS

Business Administration Department Students Make Trip to Gas Works

A short time ago, the students of the Business Administration Department made a sight-seeing tour through the plant of the Providence Gas Company. They received a cordial welcome and three men of the company were delegated to guide them about and explain the different processes as they toured the various departments of the gas works. They were given actual demonstrations in the manufacture of water gas, coal gas, and the extraction of by-products therefrom.

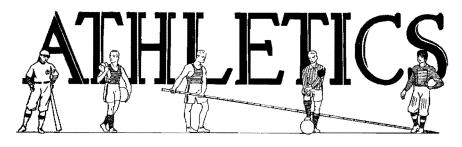
The two processes of making gas vary greatly. In the making of coal gas, coal is emptied from cars into sealed ovens, surrounded by heating apparatus. The ovens are heated to a degree where the coal begins to deteriorate and give off its gases, gradually turning into coke. The process is carefully timed, as are all operations in the making of gas, and after the allotted period of time the ovens are opened, emptied of their contents of red hot coke, and refilled with coal. The coke is quenched with water and sorted for sale, some of it being retained by the company for the manufacture of water gas.

In the manufacture of water gas the coke is emptied into large furnaces where, unlike the other process, it is burned outright. At frequent intervals a cloud of steam is passed over the burning coke, producing the necessary reaction for the extraction of the so-called water gas. Due to its name, so said the guide, people are inclined to undervalue this type of gas, when, in all reality, it actually costs more to produce. The by-products of this gas are of little if any value, while those of coal gas are of considerable value, especially coke. People sometimes wonder, it being especially noticeable in the night time, why it is that a huge flame escapes like a huge flare from the funnel at the top of the gas works into the air at frequent intervals. This is due to the fact that it is necessary, in order to permit combustion, to pass air through the furnace at short intervals. This air draft is forced through the coke and finds its way through an open lid at the top of the furnace into the funnel, driving the huge flame before it into the atmosphere. These movements are all carefully timed and work automatically.

Both gases undergo a series of purification processes before they are stored in tanks in readiness for home consumption. According to the guide, the chief peculiarity in the making of coal gas is the fact that once the process is started it cannot for any reason be stopped, which makes it necessary to operate every hour of the day, every day of the year. The water gas process may be stopped and started at will.

To most of the students the manufacture of gas was a novelty, and they certainly enjoyed the tour. Similar tours in the near future to various other plants are being planned by Mr. Lee of the Business Administration Department.

J. A. V.



BASKETBALL NOTES

United States Coast Guard Destroyer Force — Jan. 4

The week the students returned from the Christmas vacation the Bryant-Stratton Basketball squad journeyed to New London to play the fast Coast Guard Destroyer Force. The Locals had expected a defeat and with the loss of two regulars on the injury list, defeat came all the more to the front of the mind of those left. However the local boys put up a very game battle considering that the Coasters were the champions of the service teams during the preceding season. The final score was 50-17. Hopkins and Mercier staring for B-S and Brooks the star of the C. G. D. F.

TECHNICAL HIGH SCHOOL — JAN. 5

The night following the cruising defeat by the Coasters the school team played the Providence Technical High School team at the city gym. Evidently the winning spirit was lacking to a great degree and the boys were defeated again—this time 38-21. The school team was again handicapped by the lack of players. There was a "hoo-doo" following them every move they made. Castriotta and Walker played the most important parts in this game, while Bowers was Tech's mainstay.

NORWICH FREE ACADEMY - JAN. 18

A week's layoff bode well for a victory but the "hoo-doo" nipped it just before the last whistle blew in this game. Norwich won with the score of 20-18. Quoting a newspaper clipping, "If there had been a minute more to play the outcome would have been vice versa beyond a doubt," but then "ifs" don't help any cause therefore the boys were defeated. Cook, Cap't Demerjion, Hopkins, and Fienberg were about tied in the "honor" system all of them playing a very good game. The N. F. A. Captain was the outstanding man on the opponent's team.

LAWRENCE ACADEMY — JAN. 23

On January 23 the boys went to Groton, Mass. to play the fast Lawrence Academy team. Evidently the trip was too much for the "hoo-doo" to block a victory for B-S but he scored the injury of Cap't. Demerjion. The boys played a fine game led by the high scoring of Fienberg and Cap't. Demerjion and the clever defense work of Cook and Hopkins. The smoke cleared to find Bryant-Stratton on the long end of a 51-35 score. The Lawrence captain was the outstanding man for the defeated.

Assumption College - Jan. 26

Assumption College defeated the boys 28-15 in a very fast contest on the Worcester court. Considering the style of ball the two teams have been playing during the season B-S is to be congratulated on holding this team to such a score. Hopkins and Cook were the outstanding players for the "Cost Accountants." Valentine stood out well for the winners.

DEAN ACADEMY — FEB. 2

B-S was outclassed to the nth degree when they came up against the Dean Academy team at Franklin, Mass. The final score was 55-9. There was no chance to pick out any stars in a game of this kind but Hopkins, it can be said, played his same consistent game and consequently took all the honors available.

MT. ST. CHARLES — FEB. 9

B-S was caught napping and the boys were defeated again, this time 30-11. Only at short intervals was this the team that it was at the beginning of the season, and these were too few and far between to cause any real damage. Hopkins and Cook took most of the honors while Castriotta earned his share. The whole of the Mt. St. Charles team shared in the limelight of their team. The boys are still without the services of Captain "Steve" Demerjion and his services are sorely needed. Here's hoping he gets back soon for the good of the team.

GIRLS' BOWLING TEAM

A Bowling Team, composed of girls from the Junior Secretarial Normal Class, has been formed and is making progress and hopes soon to be Bowlers, in such shape as to accept all challenges. The members are:

Evelyn Perillo—Business Manager, Clayotha Maille, Barbara Hobson, Frieda Baxt. Frances Alter.



BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION '30 DIVERSITIES

Mr. Lee: "There is one respect in which a live business man isn't like a tree."

Class: "What is that?"

Mr. Lee: "If he remains rooted to the spot, he can not branch out."

-- :: --

Mr. Cavin: "Otterstad, what is the difference between capital and labor?" Otterstad: "Well the money you lend represents capital and getting it back represents labor."

-- :: --

Don Smith's father shaking hands with Mr. Barber. "I am delighted to meet you Mr. Barber my son took law from you last semester you know."

Mr. Barber: "Pardon me but he was exposed to it, he didn't take it.

-- :: --

Here is a letter of recommendation given to Joseph Devlin by his former employer.

Whoever is the Boss.

Dear Sir:

This is to testify that Joseph Devlin worked for me one (1) week. When he left I was perfectly satisfied.

-- :: --THE BLUSHING BRIDE

They tell us of the blushing bride who to the altar goes.

Down the center of the church, between the friend-filled rows.

There's Evers whom she motored with, and Damp with whom she swam,

There's Durfee, she used to golf with him; and Goff who called her lamb;

There's Wren the movie star she owned, and Sutton of tennis days,

There's King: yes, and blond Bud Gilman who had such winning ways.

And there is Don Smith, College Beau with whom she used to mush,

And here she is a blushing bride, Ye Gods she ought to blush.

Mrs. McCown (passing back a transcript)—I wish you would learn to spell, Herbert.

Herbert—Oh, I can spell all right, but that typewriter is full of mistakes.

-- :: --

Mr. Handy — (in geography class.) — Under the complex functional division of manufacture of a watch, one man makes a wheel, another makes a spring, and still another makes a—er—er—er

M. Douglas; -- Faces!

SOME DEFINITIONS

Blackmail—a letter which is black when someone is dead.

-- :: --

Lenient-not fat.

Unimpeachable—not to be a peach.

Pedigree—a dog.

Petty—act of petting.

Manuscript—something written by a man.

Cauliflower—put up with sweet mixed pickles.

Rain—a drop from the sky.

Physical-to fix.

Statistician—one who statics.

Civilian—one who enjoys this life.

Rockefeller—Big Shot, owns the Standard Oil.

Colonel—head man in an airplane.

-- :: --

Wanted: Half-day work, will work for nothing if have to; tired of being idle.

-- :: --

Wanted: Married man and wife or single man and wife, man to be farmer and good cook to be lady.

-- :: --

Lost: Dog, mixed male, brown with black mouth, name "Bucky." Reward.

-- :: --

A little fellow left in charge of his tiny brother called out, "Mother, won't you please speak to baby? He's sitting on the flypaper and there is a lot of flies waiting to get on."

TOOK A SHORT CUT

When a young woman who had entered college to get a degree, announced her engagement to her professor in the middle of the second year, her friend said:

"But Edith, I thought you came up here to get your B. C. S."

"So I did," returned Edith; "but I had no idea I'd get him so soon."

-- :: --

Immigrant's Answers to a Custom Officer:

Next: Who me?

Born? Yes sir.

Where? Russia.

What part? All of me.

Why did you leave Russia? — Because I couldn't take it with me.

Where were your forefathers born? I only had one.

Your business? Rotten.

Where is Washington? — Dead.

Do you promise to support the Constitution?

How can I, with a wife and six children to support?

-- :: --

AH. RUBBISH!

Vi: "The man I marry will be strong. A silent man! A man with grit!" Roy: (disgustedly) "What you want is a deaf and dumb ash man."

-- :: --

A REAL JEWEL.

Any girl can be gay.

In a classy coupe;

In a taxi they all can be jolly.

But the girl that's worthwhile

Is the one that can smile

When you're bringing her home on the trolley. Ex.

-- :: -

Judge: "When you work what do you do?"

Hobo: "I'm an organist."

Judge: "Why a man with such talent should never be out of work. What's the trouble?"

Hobo: "My monkey died."

.- :: --

Rastus was sporting a new shirt when a friend asked: "How many yards does it take for a shirt like that?"

Rastus replied: "I got three shirts like this out of one yard last night."

THE BOOSTER

Thornley: "Say fellow was George Washington as honest as they say he was?"

Ward: "I tell you that George was the most honest man ever born." Thornley: "Then why do they close the banks on his Birthday?"

Carolyn: "Did you see that man in the first row wink at me all through the performance?"

Peg: "Say, dear, he was just trying to keep the violinist from poking him in the eye."

Doctor: "Have you taken every precaution to prevent the spread of contagion in your family?"

Rastus: "Absolutely, doctah. We've done bought a sanitary cup and we all drink from it."

Henry—(on phone): Will you please put Donata on the wire? Donata's father — What 'dya think my daughter is — a tightrope walker?

Why should we have to read? They have talking movies now.

-- :: --

What business are you in? The food business.
What part?
The eating part.

To those who talk and talk
This adage should appeal:
The steam that blows the whistle
Never turns the wheel.

-- :: --

سد <u>() سر</u>

Abie was taking his son, Ikie, to see a football game. In his excitement he drove past a stop light. The cop called him back and said, "Say, where do you get this fast stuff, anyway?"

"Oi, oi, Mister Policeman, me and little Ikie are goind to the feetsball game."

"Is that so, you smart-aleck!" said the cop. "I guess I'll hand you a ticket."

"Oi, thank you Mister Policeman. Can you giff me one for little Ikie too?"

Have you heard about the town out in California that's trying to win favor with the ex-president?

No. What did it do?

Changed its name to Silent, Cal.

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